earth's lovely sights one of the loveliest can be a strip of coral shore, sea and cloud and wind—and coconuts. They say that in such a place from the very wisdom of Solomon there can be escape, for. one can come to cease from study and the making of books can have an end. Doubtless for that reason the many makers of them who have travelled this road have been so loud in their praises of the districts which this view opens up.

For they have been many. We are travelling now in the footsteps of Robert Louis Stevenson, of Jack London, of Rupert Brooke, of Douglas Calderon, to make no mention of living writers. Where they have stayed on the road to the south we too shall stay, but none rested in this district of Faaa. I do not know that I care for most of it myself. Beautiful as the road itself is, the district is too near to Papeete. But where it ends,

by the sign that tells you so, a little path leads up the hill on the right. If you have the permission of the owner you should certainly ascend, for he has a house on the hill-top which is easily the best site in the whole of the east and north and west of Tahiti. From his verandah Moorea is seen out at sea in all her best and loveliest, the corals of the